

## The First Heir novel Chapter 2375 - 2376

### Chapter 2375

Philip boarded a private train and headed straight to Cherry Villa.

About ten minutes later, the train stopped at an underground platform where heavily armed guards patrolled.

When Philip got off the train, they led Philip to the elevator without checking his identity.

After all, those who could board the train and arrive here must have an extraordinary status.

They dared not take the risk and offend them.

Philip entered the elevator and went all the way up.

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When he arrived, he realized that he was in a very luxurious and huge villa.

This villa was built deep in the jungle.

He was in the elevator hall with two rows of elevators.

There were eight in total.

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They were made of glass, which could

not be seen from the inside out but could be seen from the outside in.

Philip came out of the elevator hall and saw heavily armed guards patrolling inside and outside of the villa.

Maids in red dresses stood at elevator doors, groveling to serve the various dignitaries entering and leaving.

Philip followed the instructions and headed to the main hall of the villa.

However, before he took a step, mocking laughter came from behind him.

“Hey, since when could such a guy be invited to attend the disciple conference at Cherry Villa?”

Philip stopped walking and turned to look behind him.

A group of glamorously dressed men and women had walked out of an elevator.

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The person who spoke just now was a handsome man in his 20s.

He seemed to be leading the group. He had well-defined features, a stern face, and a mocking smile on the corner of his mouth.

He was dressed in a navy blue plaid  
suit and tie.

At first glance, one could tell he was a rich young master.

The men and women beside him were all the same.

They wore expensive brand names with haughty looks on their faces.

Next to the young man, there was also an old man with a slightly hunched back and narrowed eyes.

He glanced at Philip and looked indifferent.

“Hehe, Ronan is right. The disciple conference at Cherry Villa is getting from bad to worse. Even casuals like him are allowed to enter.”

“So boring! I thought there’d be something new and fun tonight, but it turns out that Cherry Villa is so boring. It’s not as good as our disciple conference at Terrain Villa.”

“Haha, since we’re here, let’s just take a look around. However, seeing this kid, I’m guessing tonight’s disciple conference won’t be interesting.”

A group of people began to mock Philip brazenly and belittle Cherry Villa’s disciple conference.

Philip frowned slightly and did not understand what they meant by ‘casuals’.

Philip simply turned around and walked  
away.

He was most concerned about Wynn now.

However, because of Philip's disregard and indifference, this group of people was angered.

They had always been pampered and came from Terrain Villa in the north.

The disciples from the north and south had never gotten along, so they had always looked down on the disciple conference held at Cherry Villa in the south.

Therefore, seeing someone dare to ignore them, they naturally felt resentful.

"Stop!" The handsome man shouted coldly at this moment

"How dare you ignore us? Do you know who we are?" The handsome guy, whom others called Ronan, stared at Philip with anger and displeasure.

Philip turned back and looked at the group of young men and women who crowded around.

He raised his eyebrows and said coldly, "Get out of the way!"

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Philip's words angered this group of rich kids from the north.

All of them were children of disciple families. They had been pampered and protected since young.

When had they ever been scolded like this?

"Damn it! This kid is so arrogant! Are the casual disciples invited by Cherry Villa so arrogant now?"

"Brat, how dare you talk to Ronan like that? Do you want to die?"

"Hehe, I think Cherry Villa is deliberately trying to make things difficult for us. They actually found such a weak and rotten person to humiliate us, I really applaud them for doing this!"

The group of children from disciple families chattered incessantly, constantly mocking and berating Philip while also belittling Cherry Villa.

Ronan said coldly, "Dude, I don't care what casual you are or which disciple family from the south you belong to. You must apologize to us for your recklessness just now or you'll pay for it!"

By this time, many onlookers nearby were watching the commotion. They discussed among themselves.

“Holy shit! Isn’t that the third young master of the Singer family, Ronan Singer?”

“Yeah, I didn’t expect Ronan to be here. The Singer family is one of the owners of Terrain Villa in the north and one of the top ten supernatural families in the northern disciple world!”

“Hehe, that kid is dead for sure! Messing with Ronan Singer is simply courting death!”

The onlookers’ discussion reached Philip’s ears.

He frowned as he looked at the group of people in front of him.

The Singer family from the north? One of the top ten supernatural families in the northern disciple world? Philip frowned deeply.

He was new to the disciple world and did not know many things yet. Hence, he turned around again and wanted to leave.

He just wanted to find Wynn and bring her back.

However, Ronan Singer did not agree!

He was the third young master of the Singer family, a famous supernatural disciple family in the north.

This time, he came to this small place in the south to participate in the disciple conference held at Cherry Villa.

He did not expect to be ignored by an unknown casual person.

That was a humiliation to him and the Singer family!

“Stop right there!” Ronan was furious and shouted coldly.

His eyes blazed with anger.

He was still basking in awe from the people around him just now, but now, this kid was actually so disrespectful to him.

It was outrageous. With a roar, Ronan’s hand was shaped like a claw as he grabbed Philip’s shoulder with terrifying energy pressure.

At that moment, Philip frowned and turned sideways while slapping his palm at Ronan’s chest.

Bang!

Ronan was sent flying several meters away.

That was also because Philip had held himself back. After all, he was here to find someone, not cause trouble.

Moreover, he did not know much about the supernatural disciple world in the north and did not want to get into trouble.

“Don’t mess with me!” Philip said coldly and turned to leave. Over there, Ronan stopped staggering back.

His eyes froze as he clutched his chest and stared at Philip with anger.

“You’re dead!” Ronan roared in anger.

He was the third young master of the Singer family, after all.

His strength had reached the third zone.

Next month, he would enter the fourth zone behind the Nonagon’s door to study.

He took advantage of the rare holiday time in the Nonagon to come back and visit. He did not expect to bump into such a tough but ignorant loser here.